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Taken Away



horror

vampire

78 8 12

Chapter 1 by kaT

"Amanda Corinder please come to the main office immediately!" An announcer said, and that girl was me.

As I was pushing in my chair all of my classmates screamed out "ooooooooooooo!"

I was nervous because I never be called down to the office before, my hands are getting sweaty and it's a couple days before graduation! I was afraid that the principal was going to tell me that I wasn't graduating or not. As I was waling in the main office I saw the principal Mr. Monkeek and the vice-principal Mr. Mullen, I knew something was up.

" Please follow us Ms. Corinder we have something very important to discuss." Mr. Monkeek said in a very serious voice.

As I followed them Mr. Monkeek pointed to a chair of where indicated to a place for me to sit. As Mr. Monkeek and Mr. Mullen sat behind a desk Mr. Mullen says he has some news...

Chapter 2 by Talia...



Trying to make myself as small as possible, I sat from the stares of the two men. It was unsettling to say the least, having two grown men staring at you for so long. As the minutes ticked by, the atmosphere grew heavier. Even the two Principals started to feel the discomfort. They kept eyeing each other as if to tell the other to go first.

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Finally Mr. Monkeek spoke up after clearing his throat, "I'm not sure how to tell you this but, there has been an accident. This afternoon, your parents were in a traffic accident. I'm sorry to inform you about this."

I stared blankly at Mr. Monkeek as he told the terrible news. My mind has gone bare. Shock of the news paralyzed my entire body.

"However, there has been some good news," Mr. Monkeek continued, "A foster parent has been quickly found and they are very eager to meet you."

Mr. Monkeek nudged Mr. Mullen and on queue and he rung the secretary to call the foster parents in.

I was still in complete shock of the recent events that I had no clue was going on until I felt a tap on my shoulder. I flinched in surprise.

"Oh I'm sorry if I startled you deary," spoke a kind voice. I looked up to see a pretty, but pale woman dressed in black. Beside her was what appeared to be her husband also dressed in all black with suit and tie.

"I am sorry for your lose, my dear," the lady spoke softly, "But me and my husband would be glad to welcome you to our family."

All I could do is stare at the couple, not knowing what to say.

"She is still in shock," Mr. Monkeek explained, "It was horrible news."

"Yes indeed," The husband said with a deep voice, " Terrible, but that's just why we would like to extract her from school and take her on a nice vacation around the world. Money is no object to me and I'll see her not suffer anymore."

"That's great news," Mr. Monkeek exclaimed, "But she's about to graduate...."

"Would she want to graduate in this state?" The husband rebutted.

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"Good than it's settled, we still pack right away." The husband kneeled before me and extended his hand, "Come now dear, lets get you out of here."

"Wait," the wife said, "We never introduced ourselves. I'm Mary, and my husband is Alfred. Welcome to the family."

I just nodded and followed them to the car. The car ride back to their house was a silent one. In fact, they were too silent. Nothing of the warm they displayed at the office. I didn't pay it no mind because I was still in grief.

As we pulled into their garage, I stepped out to see this small house in the middle of the woods. It was a bit rundown with cracks in the wall, but not too shabby either. This doesn't seem like the house of a wealthy family

"Come now," Mary said, "Dinner is to be served soon, we are quite hungry."

My stomach also grumbled in hunger so quickly followed them inside the house.

It was a bit damp and dark in the house with a few candles lighting the areas. Suddenly I heard the door lock behind me. Alfred walked up to me slowly and caressed my face. I shivered by his touch, it was ice cold.

"My dear, there's nothing to be afraid. Your misery is about to end real soon now." Alfred spoke in a dark tone. His eyes flashed red and I could see his fangs growing larger as he smiled. Mary was behind him, her fangs also growing bigger as she licked her lips.

Before I could even move, I felt the sharp fangs penetrate my neck. I let out a blood-curling scream, but it's not like anyone can hear me. I'm alone in the woods with two monsters. Tears welled up in my eyes as I never felt so alone as this monster continued to suck my blood. Could this day get any worse.

Chapter 3 by Strawberry Princess



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Telling me about my parents being... being dead! No, that can't be true, it must have been a bad dream.

If my parents were dead, I would have to feel sad now. right? Maybe I passed out at the principal's office, I thought.

But I didn't feel bad at all right now, in fact, I felt terrific!

All of a sudden I recognized a strong connection of my body and mind, which I've never felt before. I could literally sense the energy rushing through my body and I couldn't believe how bright and focused my mind seemed to be. It seemed as if I had gained a huge load of strength and confidence overnight. As if my senses had become sharper, like I was some kind of superwoman.

With what seemed like the eyes of an eagle, I started to look around, still not having the slightest clue about my whereabouts, and it was crazy how much information I seemed to be able to take in at once. I found myself lying in such a cozy, yet very slim and narrow wooden bed, which had me wondering how I could have slept in it as well as I had. A tiny window brightened a small room with wooden walls, a wooden ceiling and door. I didn't find any other furniture, no pictures hanging on the walls, no carpet lying on the wooden floor. Outside I made out nothing but trees and the bright sun and suddenly there was another piece of memory:

I was sitting in the back seat of a car, when I arrived at a never before seen cabin in the woods with - with... well, my recollection didn't go as far as to reveal who took me here, but instead in this moment I somehow became definitely positive about my parents being dead.

Something felt odd there, having regained this new piece of information.

At first, I couldn't make out what it was, but when it came to me, I felt another wave of warm, energizing excitement tingling in my whole body. My parents have died, but it seemed like it didn't bother me at all. As a matter of fact, it seemed as if nothing could ever make me feel bad anymore at all! Plus, I found myself in a strange place I didn't know anything about, but instead of going crazy I couldn't sense yet the slightest fear or dread rising in my mind.

What had happened to me? Being enormously curious, I finally wanted to know what was going

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This weird man was standing and said in a dark tone

"You are awake my dearest, are you hungry?"

Another memory came to mind he was in the car driving me to this cabin in the middle of nowhere in the woods, with this lady.

"Deary, are you alright?" This lady said.

"Yeah, I guess," I said in a quiet voice.

"Why don't you wash up in the restroom. Then come to the dinner table and eat some breakfast." The man said

"Oh Alfred, she doesn't know where the restroom is! Or the dinner table!" The woman said.

"I'm sorry Amanda for my barbarous manners, may you please forgive me!"

"I... I guess." I stuttered. I was so confused and unaware of my surroundings.

"Let me show you to the restroom." The woman said.

"Thank you," I murmured. As Mary was walking me to the restroom, I regained a new memory. That the man's name is Alfred and the lady's name is Mary and that Alfred bit my neck, and now I am a... No, I can't be a... VAMPIRE! It must've been a nightmare! But why would my neck be in so much pain right now?

"Here's the restroom Amanda. The dinner table is just right across the hall when you come down the stairs."

"Thanks." I washed my hands, and I looked at my neck, and there were two red dots on there like someone bit me, so that must mean I am a vampire. I came down the stairs went across the hall,

to the dinner table, and it was all set up with these fancy napkins and with name cards. The plates looked so elegant, and the food was amazing. I sat down like we were in one of those fancy restaurants. Alfred sat next to me, and he took his napkin and tucked it in his lap. I was wondering where Mary was at and she came out with this big stack of fluffy, perfect pancakes, then a

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platter of fruit, she kept getting coming out from the kitchen with food; scrambled eggs, bacon, sausage, biscuits, gravy, waffles and tons of more food. She made food for like 50 people.

"Is people coming over?" I asked. They both laughed, and Mary said

"No, dearest, this all for us! Aren't you hungry?"

"Yeah, but don't you think this is a lot of food for just the three of us?"

"Oh sweetie, we are vampires, we can eat all that we want, and we won't get... Well... Bigger. It's not like we are getting any older. Plus, once you graduate next week, you can do whatever you want!" Mary said in a sweet and trustful tone.

"Okay."

"So about your parents..." Alfred said in a dark tone.

"What about my parents?"

"Alfred, I don't think we should mention this to her right now!" Mary said in a hushed tone.

"We have to tell her sooner or later. Something bad might happen!"

"But Alfred!"

"What's going on? Tell me about my parents!" I yelled across the dinner table feeling furious.

"We killed your parents. We wanted you to become one of us. Well, we didn't want to. The vampire king and queen wanted to." Alfred said calmly.

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